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NORTH CAROLINA TO-DAY

Vol. I. No. 4

Fall
and
Winter



North Carolina's Friendly People

Invite You to Visit Them

IN North Carolina's 100 counties, Hospitality Committees appointed by the Governor are working to make your visit to this state a pleasant and successful one. The organized and deliberate expression of North Carolina's eagerness to be "nice to company," the Governor's Hospitality Committees are improving tourist facilities, providing information and other courtesies to strangers.

But an ancient and spontaneous friendliness awaits you in places where hospitality is still more of a deed than a word. In fishing villages on the coast, in industrial cities of the Piedmont and in isolated coves of the mountains, the visitor will find a cordial welcome, a people proud of their land and anxious to share it with outsiders.

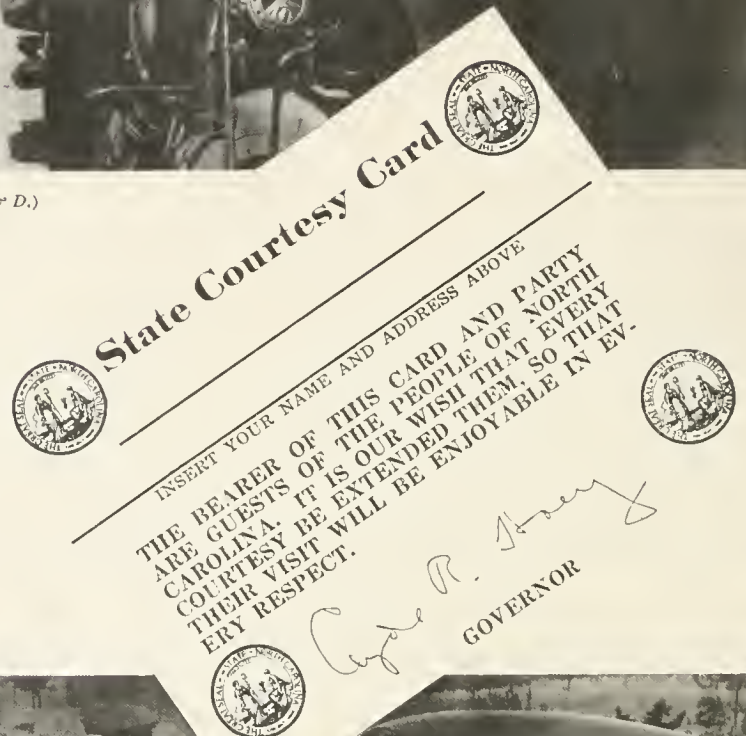
Governor Clyde R. Hoey epitomized the sentiment of North Carolinians when he said:

"North Carolina opens wide its doors to you, your family and your friends. She extends to each a cordial welcome and hearty greetings. She has much to offer and covets the opportunity of having her claims verified by personal inspection and closest observation."

Adding his official welcome, the Governor is issuing courtesy passports to visitors to North Carolina. Hospitality committeemen, their friends, State Highway Patrolmen, and all prideful Tar Heels are ready to honor that passport when its holder presents himself at our borders.



(C. & D.)



(C. & D.)

NORTH CAROLINA TODAY

Vol. I

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(R. C. Crisp)

Follow the Swallows . . . wise birds!

One swallow doesn't make an Indian Summer in North Carolina. Thousands upon thousands of the canny creatures, winging south in search of an agreeable abode, linger for weeks in Tar Heelia.

In this state of swiftly changing altitudes and thermal belts, the most exacting human migrant also can roost in his own favorite sun. Bracing mountain autumn, tapering with nicety into the Piedmont plateau; warm Sandhills; lingering summer on the coast near the Gulf Stream, where fishermen cast into the surf all the year round. This issue of NORTH CAROLINA TODAY offers a brief glimpse of a state with a golden autumn, a winter of snows and dazzling sunshiny days.

Mt. Mitchell—winter on top, autumn in the valley.
(Clodfelter)



Under giant live oaks, moss-draped, near Wilmington
(C. & D.)



Where Indian Summer Means Beauty



View from Clingman's Dome, tip-top of the Great Smoky Mountains National Park

(Grennell)

Room to Live = Room to Play

North Carolina's expanse of park and forest lands gives Indian Summer room for full play. Ridges of blue turn into oceans of color — wave upon wave rolls down the mountains across the Piedmont section, to lap finally at the constant green of the eastern pine forests.

A spacious state, the western part of North Carolina is swiftly becoming the largest forest preserve in the East. Reforestation and conservation are providing the setting; the National Park Service, the U. S. Forest Service, and the North Carolina Department of Conservation and Development are adding the facilities which permit the traveler to enjoy this civilized wilderness.



On Route 64, near Franklin, N. C.
(C. & D.)



Cullasaja Gorge, Nantahala Forest
(C. & D.)

Five Units Form One Vast Parkland

Blue Ridges Turn to Gold

The eastern division of Pisgah National Forest is a gateway to North Carolina's hundreds of thousands of acres of outdoorsland in the mountains. Close by is the western division of Pisgah. This national forest almost touches Nantahala, which in turn is adjacent to Cherokee National Forest. Northwest sprawls the Great Smoky Mountains National Park, and still further north is Joyce Kilmer Memorial Forest.

Supplementing these natural areas are the resort and camp developments of the Blue Ridges and the state parks and refuges, with Asheville as the center.

In the last few years, federal and state projects have opened hitherto inaccessible backlands to both the leisurely motorist and the hardier outdoor fan. Now it is possible for the autumn and winter traveler to visit conveniently an extensive unspoiled area, tapped by hard surface roads which enter from every direction. To increasing thousands, autumn and winter are favorite seasons for visiting North Carolina, and to many of them the Blue Ridge Forest lands offer endless opportunities for relaxation, recreation and sight-seeing.

Motorists migrating toward the south will find the color country in the color season an interesting side-trip. October will find excellent resorts open and thriving in the Blue Ridges of North Carolina.



Excellent roads enter North Carolina's National Forests. Above one of the entrances to Pisgah, Eastern Division
(C. & D.)

Photographer's heaven—Top of the Great Smokies National Park is viewed from Heintooga Ridge, near Waynesville, N. C.
(Gronell)





*Camping on a public camping ground at Smoke-
mont, N. C., in the Great Smoky Mountains
National Park. (C. & D.)*



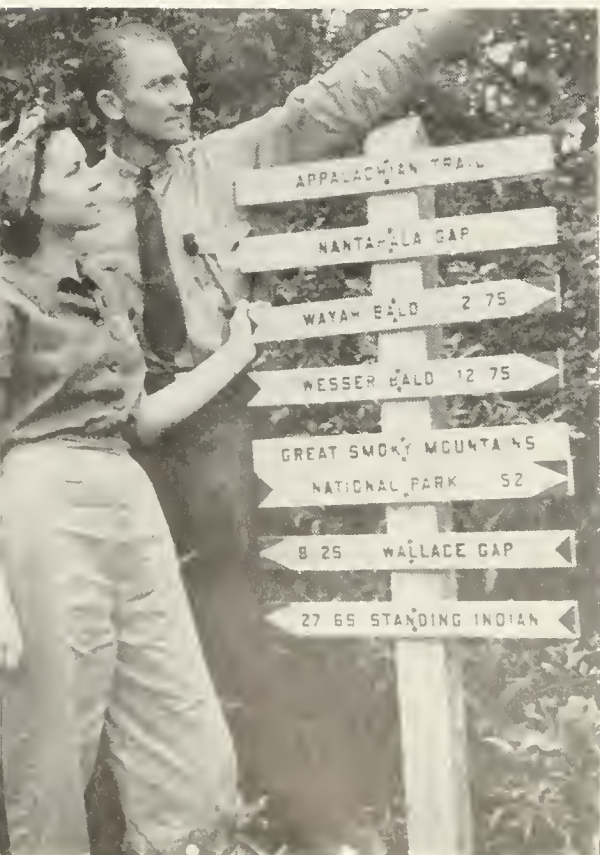
*Highway and Parking area at Newfound Gap,
in the Great Smokies National Park in North
Carolina. (Clodfelter)*

New Facilities in North C

Throughout North Carolina, new facilities for outdoor life have been provided. In Pisgah, Nantahala and Cherokee Forests and the Great Smokies Park, are hundreds of miles of hiking trails, well-marked and cunningly designed to give the hiker a scenic objective worthy of his efforts.

These trails include well-defined trips, with routes and distances varied to fit the hiker's time and energy. They range from a two-mile walk up to the Appalachian Trail, which extends from Maine to Georgia, and runs through scenic Carolina.

Trails now include two loops created for the Youth Hostel Movement. On these loops are inexpensive lodgings and



*Crossroad in the wilderness—hikers get directions
at Wayah Crest, in Nantahala National Forest.
(C. & D.)*



Lake Lure, N. C.

(C. & D.)



Camp, picnic facilities in Van Hook Glade, Nantahala Forest, on paved highway No. 64, near Franklin. (C. & D.)



The Appalachian trail is well-blazed in North Carolina—a hiker follows the trail insignia. (C. & D.)

Carolina's Parks and Forests



Above, Arrowwood Glade, Nantahala; below, a Sapphire country waterfall. (C. & D.)



chaperonage for youngsters who want to see this portion of their world.

In both Pisgah and Nantahala have been built various types of recreation grounds. They include picnicking, camping and trailer grounds, with firewood, water, sanitary facilities, and attendants, lean-to shelters for hardy hikers, observation points, lakes, forest roads. Information about forest facilities can be had by addressing the U. S. Forest Service in Asheville and Franklin, North Carolina.

In the Great Smokies National Park, camping is now permitted for two weeks, and public camping grounds have been set aside, pending formal dedication of the park. A network of trails spreads over the Great Smokies, well-blazed and interlinking. Maps and information may be obtained from the National Park Service, Washington, D. C.

Lying around these public nature preserves is a well-developed resort country with accommodations ranging from modest inns to the most luxurious resort hotels in America. All the facilities desired by autumn and winter vacationists are within easy reach of those who would visit the North Carolina forests. Information about resorts, hotels, transportation, recreation, scenic attractions of the state will be supplied by the Governor's Hospitality Committee, Raleigh, N. C.



Cliffside Lake, Nantahala.

North Carolina's State Parks

North Carolina is rapidly developing a system of state parks to supplement the national parks and forests. One of these parks is already completed and open—Fort Macon State Park in which the century-old fort on the spit of sand at the entrance to the Morehead City and Beaufort harbor is the chief attraction.

Four other state parks are nearing completion and are expected to be opened during the summer of 1939. These are Morrow Mountain, Hanging Rock, Mount Mitchell and Cape Hatteras State Parks. Details available from Parks Division, Conservation & Development, Raleigh, N. C.

(Photos C. & D.)



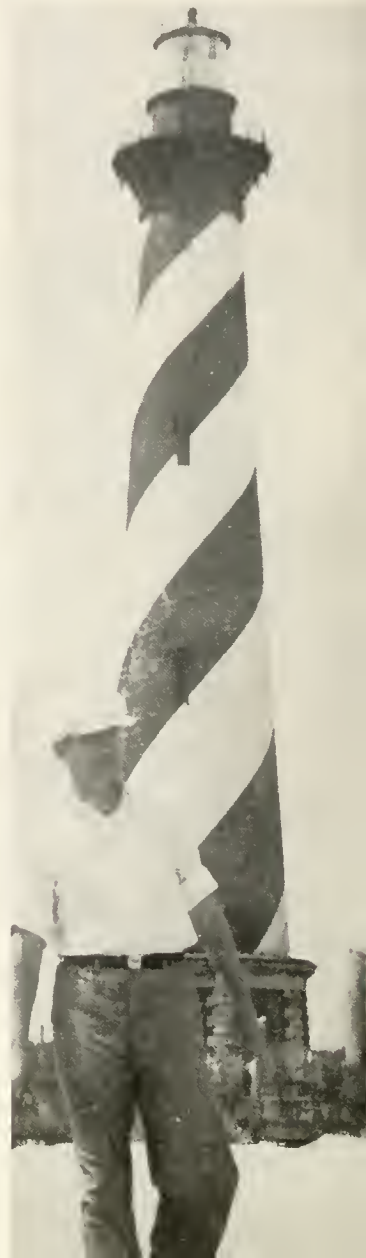
Above, Virgin Balsam Forest on Mt. Mitchell;

Below, A trailer at Morrow Mountain.



Above, Bridle Path at Hanging Rock;

Right, Cape Hatteras Lighthouse, tallest in America.





One of the entrances—Korner had four "front doors", refusing to slight any one side of his mansion.



One of the first gramophones remains in the Folly—one item in a collection of Gay Ninety gadgets.

Dream Home That Came True

"Korner's Folly", in Kernersville, between Winston-Salem and Greensboro, gives travelers a piquant dash of the unusual. Designed and built by J. Gilmer Korner in 1880, it is a monument to his eccentric genius. It contains 22 rooms and 22 stoves, with almost every room on a different floor level. Stairs wind to nooks and corners, and ceilings range from 5½ feet to 18 feet high. Bricks, made from Korner's own formula—since lost—were used. The roof is shingled from a single tree. To obtain it, Korner had to buy the entire farm on which it stood. Inside, the house is a treasury of grandeur and luxury of the Gay Nineties, containing art pieces and curios collected in the builder's travels when as an outdoor advertising pioneer he was painting the famous Durham Bull all over the world.

(C. & D. Photos)



The Torture Chair—a Lover's seat, with a special compartment provided for the chaperone.



First Little Theatre in the Nation was constructed in the attic for Korner's children.

The Sandhills Make Pottery the Old Way

Potters of the Sandhills for 200 years have followed the technique of their Yorkshire ancestors. Their jugs are the product of hand, heart and mind, and not of the machine. These pictures, made at famous Jugtown, show the processes of the potter, step by step.





The tiny postoffice at Prosperity (now discontinued) in Moore County.

What's in a Name?

A lot of fun, if you follow the hobby of some tourists who like to seek out, for camera or postmark, the whimsical and apt names of towns. Tar Heels are ingenious and humorous town-namers. Witness Prosperity (now all but vanished, alas), and Charity, and Faith. Not to mention Loafer's

Glory, in Mitchell County. Alert is in Franklin, and there is Balm in Avery as well as Gilead. Richmond, a dry county, nevertheless contains Cognac, and Yadkin, sans railways, has a Cycle. In Madison, there is Just, and in Burke there is Joy.

And so on and so on. Many of North Carolina's most fascinating names are neither on maps nor in postal guides, and one of the delights of traveling country roads is to suddenly find oneself right in the middle of Joy and Prosperity, or to be surrounded by Charity, or face to face with Vixen.

(Photos C & D.)



Prosperity is right around the next corner, though somewhat a bit faded.



Prosperity has receded, but Faith, N. C., overcometh all things. Superstitious lovers believe a marriage in Faith is blessed with good luck.



Not the greatest of these is Charity, but nevertheless it thrives in Duplin County, and is among the hundreds of whimsical town names in North Carolina.



See For Yourself:

It's in Nor

Travelers tired of the same old things should read our we-air-quare section. Only a mile or so further down the road, or off an easy turn here and there will take

the visitor to sights, superlative or whimsical, worthy of his camera and his scrapbook. Around the oddity clock (starting above at, say, noon) the first of-all-things sight is North Carolina's largest map; a composite of 100 county maps, built by the state-wide Highway Survey. It is 16 feet long, 6 feet high, and shows every one of the 59,000 miles in the state highway system.

Where one o'clock should be is Bottomless Pools, at Lake Lure, abysses of mountain water never plumbed by man. A picnic ground is nearby.

A car wash is accommodatingly provided by nature on Route 64 near Highlands. Just drive under Bridal Veil Falls, which sprays over the highway. Bring your mop, a strong arm and a willing spirit—as the vacationist at the right did.

In Hyde County, an individualistic Tar Heel got tired of the ordinary houses in his neighborhood. So he built this octagonal home, where it stands near Englehard.





n Carolina

cord of the American botanical society. It would take just exactly 19½ girls to encircle it with their arms.

And for your scrapbook get a copy of the smallest daily newspaper in the world, the Tryon BULLETIN, printed on common yellow typewriter second sheets. In the picture you see Seth Vining, the editor, and his pressman at work.

When High Point says Bureau of Information, it means Bureau. The Furniture City of the South houses its Chamber of Commerce in this enormous bureau. Pull out a drawer and visit them sometime. Back up at about 11 o'clock on the dial is man-made Andrew's Geyser, near Old Fort. Coldest and purest of mountain water races down the peaks through a flume, and under this terrific natural pressure throws its spray a hundred feet into the air. It's a nice shower bath on a hot day, and a favorite spot of picnickers. The geyser was built to honor W. J. Andrews, who put the first railroad through the Blue Ridges.



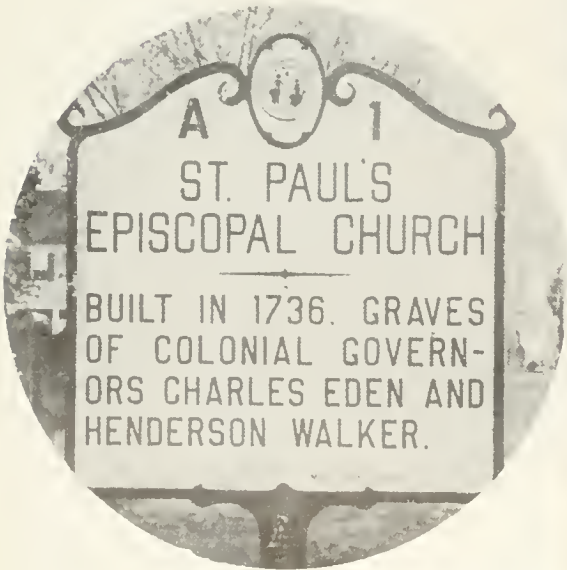
(All photos by Conservation and Development)



Early Carolina Architecture

Religious principles motivated many of the early settlers to migrate to the New World. It was only natural that, after constructing rude shelters for themselves and their families, they turned their hands to the erection of houses of worship. Many skilled artisans were among the early settlers to furnish plans and labor utilizing standard forms of their mother countries and improvising to establish new and distinctly American construction ideas. Brick and glass were largely imported, while lumber was hand-hewn from the vast primeval forests.

*St. Paul's of Edenton, on the Chowan, 1736. Known as North Carolina's "Westminster Abbey," for in its graveyard are buried Royal Governors and many founders of the Commonwealth.
(Highton)*



*One of the 150 markers erected at historical spots on highways throughout the state by the N. C. Dept. of Conservation and Development, State Historical Commission, and State Highway Commission.
(C. and D.)*





Hayes, waterfront mansion, center of an estate of 15,000 acres near Edenton. Handsomest Colonial home in historic Albemarle. Former home of Governor Samuel Johnston, the name was derived from the landed property of Sir Walter Raleigh in England.

(Highton)

Churches erected, the early settlers began the task of building permanent homes. Land grants were large in the wilderness area, and upon these broad acres there arose some of the country's finest mansions. The landed gentry, however, were not the only ones to erect commodious dwellings. Traders, lawyers, doctors, and seafaring men in the early towns spent lavishly in building and furnishing homes that to this day remain pretentious and thoroughly livable for the modern age.



Left above, Entrance Hall and stairway of Smallwood House, New Bern, perfect Georgian type home. (Highton)

Right above, The old Belo Home in Winston-Salem, a mingling of Moravian and New World ideals. (Jones)



Above, Spiral stairway in old Powell House near Tarboro. (Highton)



Right, Bellamy House, Wilmington. (Highton)

Defense of home and country was a prime factor in the early development of America. One of the outstanding fortifications in its day, and still considered a marvel of engineering skill, is Fort Macon on Bogue Banks near Morehead City. The fort proper, sunk beneath the sands, is visible only a short distance away. The masonry in the fort is unique in this country. Fortifications have been located here commanding Bogue Inlet for over 200 years.



Fort Macon



Above, Right—Gun placements, parapets, moat, and breastworks. Below, Inner court, surrounded by sunken living quarters of garrison.

SANDHILLS



North Carolina has four distinctive recreational sections, interlinked, yet with distinctive color and atmosphere. Fall in the mountains is favored by natives who know and live all the seasons, for then the vast forests of evergreens are splashed with the brilliant hues of autumn, and the air is invigorating yet mild.

The Piedmont is Carolina's compromise between high and low land—a section of rolling hills and thriving cities, where nature is always close to man's habitations.

Colorful North

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Carolina

The Sandhills form the setting for exclusive and popular winter resorts for many years favored by travelers who want to escape winter without plunging into enervating tropical heat. The sandy lands greedily drink up each shower, keeping the air pure and dry.

The Coastal plains and seashore of North Carolina comprise a section of agriculture and history and recreation, peopled by a race of Tar Heels who have learned to relax and play as well as to work. Winter in Eastern Carolina is the time to visit a smiling plain and a gracious people.

*(Color photographs
by Conservation
and Development)*



the
Weather

One Winter

Day in Carolina



Cruising at Morehead City



Southern Pines



Golf at
Sedgefield



Riding at

Skiing at
Banner Elk



Wrightsville Beach



Picnicking at Pine Bluff

Both Bait
at
Elk
City

Golf in N.C.



Raleigh



Golf is ignorant of the calendar in North Carolina. A year-round sport, it has a hundred notable shrines from the mountains to the seas, many of them designed by masters. North Carolina winter resorts were specializing in golfing when the game was still a novelty to most sections. A booklet by O. B. Keeler, "Golf in North Carolina," describes some of the state's famous courses.

(Photos by Hemmer, Eddy, Daniels, C. & D.)



Waynesville



Sedgefield



Pinehurst

Southern Pines

To Horse! To Horse! and



The Master of Hounds blows the hunt in during the North Carolina Fox Hunters trials. (C. and D.)

A lot of fall and winter visitors to North Carolina go to the dogs—and to the horses as well. For North Carolina is a great horse and dog country, with its woodland trails, broomedge fields: hills, dales and pine forests. Owners of fine horses have learned that their animals thrive in the mild but stimulating autumn and winter seasons in North Carolina and many large stables are being established in the state



Harness Racing at Pinehurst is the outgrowth of the establishment of winter training quarters in the Sandhills. (Hemmer)



Left, Overall racers in a regular bi-weekly open gymkhana at Pinehurst; Above, a drag hunt goes across the autumn fields near Southern Pines. (C. and D.)

Likewise, To Dog! To Dog!

for conditioning race and show horses. The visitor, with or without horse, will find an array of horse and dog activities in which he may participate. Hundreds of miles of trails are maintained around resort points and other cities, and mounts are available at moderate cost in almost every hamlet in the state. For the advanced fan, the fall and winter offers horse shows, gymkhanas, harness races, field trials, fox meets, steeplechase and polo.



Prettiest of sights in dogdom—A dog at point in a North Carolina field trial. (Smith)



Twenty hooves in the air at once—five racers crowd the steeplechase jump at Barber race course in a close race. (Hemmer)



Left, Over the jumps at Tryon, where the horse is well-loved; Above, Championship field trials in central Carolina. (C. and D.; Hemmer)

Frost Means Big G



Hunters checking in for the Pisgah Deer Hunt at a control station. (Clodfelter)

HUNTERS who like their targets big, fast and smart know about the famous Pisgah Forest deer hunt, to be staged again this winter under supervision of the National Forest Service. The mountain preserve, teeming with deer, provides an unforgettable setting for the huntsman. Under the program, participants may take part in one-day forays, or may join the wilderness hunts, camping in the preserve throughout their stay.

Less spectacular, but even more popular, are the deer hunts con-

ducted off controlled land in both the east and west. In eastern Carolina the deer has held his own without aid, and it is estimated 3,000 animals are bagged there annually without diminishing the stock. In semi-bogs and forests never subdued by cultivators, the Eastern Carolina deer and bear tempt sportsmen from all over America, many of whom are buying their own preserves and building lodges to testify to their choice of a happy hunting ground.

The policy of conservation, practiced by both state and federal governments in refuges, has brought big game back to the mountains, and the overflow from the refuges are repopulating adjacent territory. A dozen western North Carolina counties rate "fine!" on the memo pads of critical sportsmen.



Left, below, Deer hunters roughing it during the Pisgah hunt; Right, below, the hunter in Halifax who misses loses his shirt-tail. (Riddick)



Game Hunts

In a score of North Carolina counties, east and west, bear-hunting remains the sport supreme in the winter season. Good bear dogs are cherished by these sportsmen above all other earthly possessions, and the cry of the pack on the trail of a big and wily bruin is heard throughout November and December over hills and across lowland fields.

An old big-game sport is reviving in western North Carolina—the hunting of wild boar, which are rapidly coming back in the Appalachians and Smokies. The big beasts, fast and ferocious, test the skill and endurance of their best antagonists. The boar's head this Christmas will mean more in North Carolina than a cheerful Christmas card.

A state with a long tradition of sport hunting, North Carolina offers many attractions for the visitor. Accommodations and guides are available in every section. Information will be given upon writing to the Department of Conservation and Development.



A bear hunter, silvered by the rising sun, waits at his post, while the pack starts bruin on his retreat. Organized bear hunts are held throughout the season in Eastern and Western North Carolina.

(Clodfelter)



Talking of Bear Hunters—here are three generations of a notable Tar Heel bear-hunting family—Ned, Ewart, and Adolph Wilson, who hunt over the 17,000 acres of the bear lands on Mt. Mitchell. Adolph's father was "Big Tom" Wilson, mightiest of Blue Ridge Hunters, and already a legend in the mountains.

(C. & D.)





THE CAST A quail hunter casts his dog in North Carolina. The quail, a tidbit of the epicure, is the favorite bird of native hunters, and in this state is so prominent that he has lured many out-of-state sportsmen to North Carolina, here to buy preserves and erect his own hunting lodges. (Chatham)

The Democracy of Sportdom

Birds of the air, small game of the field—North Carolina is the natural habitat of these hardy and highly edible tribes. In most of the state's 100 counties, quail rates from fair to good, and rabbit and squirrel may be had for the early rising and the straight shooting. Marsh hens, rails, doves challenge keen eyes, steady hands.

For the more adventurous hunter and the better shot, wild turkeys and grouse are found in several localities. The grouse, fast as a quail and big as a duck, is coming back in the highlands, and the turkey, elephantine but elusive, is a bird to be sought only by the hardy and patient outdoorsman, but the reward is a baking fit for a king.

Throughout North Carolina, accommodations and guides and dogs for small game hunting are available, and a game map and book will be sent to the interested huntsman.

Squirrels remain the test target of good riflemen.



Wild turkeys thrive in several North Carolina counties.

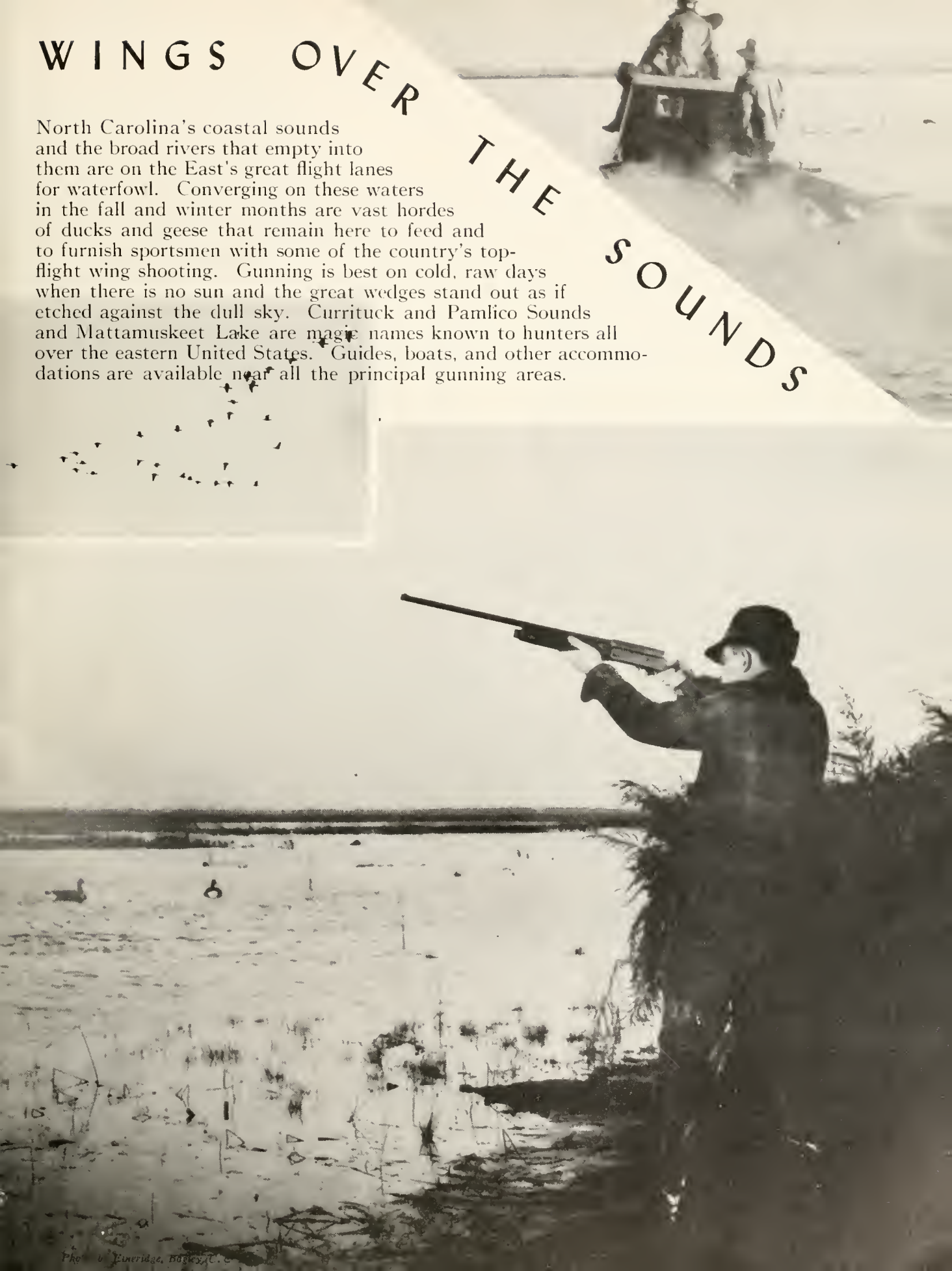


Rabbit hunting—sport cheap, democratic and thrilling. (West)

WINGS OVER

North Carolina's coastal sounds and the broad rivers that empty into them are on the East's great flight lanes for waterfowl. Converging on these waters in the fall and winter months are vast hordes of ducks and geese that remain here to feed and to furnish sportsmen with some of the country's top-flight wing shooting. Gunning is best on cold, raw days when there is no sun and the great wedges stand out as if etched against the dull sky. Currituck and Pamlico Sounds and Mattamuskeet Lake are magic names known to hunters all over the eastern United States. Guides, boats, and other accommodations are available near all the principal gunning areas.

THE SOUNDS



Salty Waters, Gamey Fish

While many casual vacationists are fleeing the water, knowing sportsmen watch the calendar anxiously, ready to descend upon the North Carolina coast for fall fishing. Drum run around the inlets in autumn, and big, gamey fish lurk off North Carolina's coast throughout the winter, making forays from the nearby Gulf Stream. From Manteo, Ocracoke, Morehead City, Wilmington, Southport, and other coastal points, autumnal fishermen will set sail during one of the best of fishing times in Carolina.



Above, A huge blue marlin caught by Hugo Rutherford off Hatteras. (Eaton)

Above, A fall drum, caught at a North Carolina inlet.

Below, Pulling in a crab off Ocracoke Island, one of the favored spots of the knowing fisherman. (Stedman)



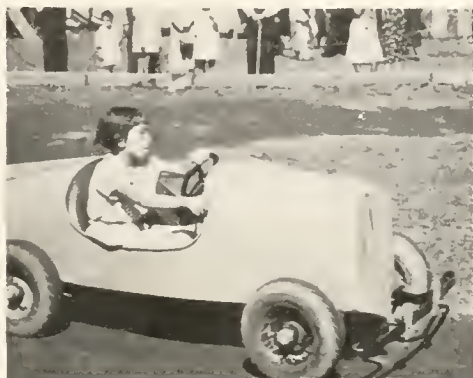
Left, Fishing off the point of Cape Hatteras, with all hands busy; below, Goggle-fishing at Beaufort. (C. and D.)



Indians without feathers

At the annual Cherokee fair, held at Cherokee, N. C., October 4-7 in the Great Smokies, travelers may join in the annual harvest celebration of the mountain Indians on their reservation. A romantic tribe, with a tragic history, the Cherokees of North Carolina retain the color and individuality of their past.

At their annual fair, they test the white man's . . .



VEHICLES

The hobby horse enthralls Cherokee youngsters: left, the whole family enjoys a ride; above, a Cherokee child dares everything for her first ride in an automobile—even if it is a small one; right, an Indian couple go almost as high as the Smokies in the carnival ferris wheel.



VICES

Tireless and guileless, Cherokee boys try to out-pitch the penny pitching game at the fair.

VITTLES

Baby wakes, plays, cries, sleeps again, and mother munches contentedly on her apple. Right, safely placed on mother's back, this papoose enjoys the luxury of a once-a-year ice cream cone.



But in the end, the Cherokees enjoy most their own games and contests: left, the blow-gun contest underway; right, a tense moment in the rough-and-ready Indian stickball game. At the fair, the Indians also compete in archery, exhibit woodcraft, weaving and other arts of their tribe.

(C. & D. Photo)

Bridges

All Toll-Free

A state of many rivers and sounds, North Carolina is a perennial bridge-builder. Largest and newest of her bridges is the 3.5-mile structure across Albemarle Sound, saving motorists between 40 and 60 miles in north-south travel. Climax to centuries of over-water transportation, the huge new bridge, like all others in North Carolina, is toll-free. It cost around \$1,350,000, has a 330-foot draw span. In its construction engineers met and overcame many building problems.



The new Albemarle Sound Bridge, connecting Edenton and Plymouth. It replaces a ferry and is toll-free.
(Highton)



A bridge of grass over seas of sand—Dead grass gives motorists a foothold on the sand of the Outer Banks.



Hundreds of home-made footlog bridges, like this one above, still serve as crossings to roaring mountain streams in the Blue Ridges of North Carolina.



A more pretentious footbridge in Avery County—suspended by cables over a mountain river.



Not a bridge—not a road. One of the "floating highways" in the lowlands of Eastern Carolina.



Going, going—but not quite gone are the old covered bridges. This one is in Moore County.

Christmas Early

Land of contradictions and contrasts, North Carolina retains flavorsome holidays and customs. Earliest harbinger of Christmas is the pouring of wax Christmas candles by Miss Ella Butner, of Winston-Salem, who makes all the 10,000 wax candles used by Southern Moravians in services at Christmas time in Salem.



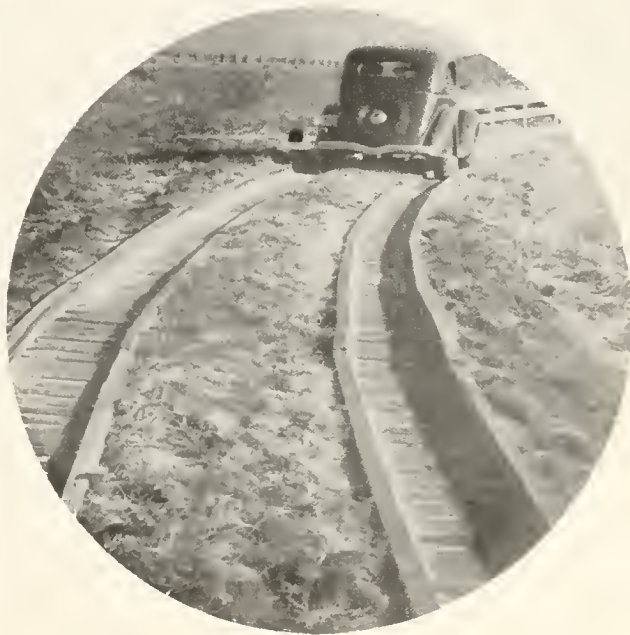
Part of the Salem community putz. Below, Children know Christmas is coming when Miss Ella molds candles. (Journal-Sentinel)



Left below, Rodanthe children can hardly wait—until the 5th of January. Right, the road to Old Christmas on Hatteras. (C. & D. Photos)

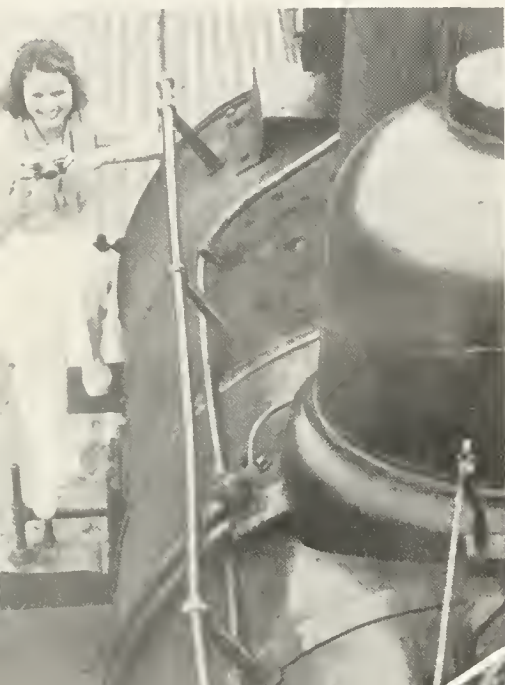
Christmas Late

At Rodanthe on the Outer Banks, Christmas still comes on January 5th. The celebration of Old Christmas persists, in spite of the introduction of "modern Christmas" to the island, so Rodanthean children are the envy of youngsters everywhere—the only children whom Santa Claus visits twice in the same year!





Conductor C. G. Crumley, for 32 years skipper of Tweetsie, takes up the tickets and keeps a benevolent eye on his passengers. Right, Children in Sunday dress come to a mountain station to wave as the popular little train chugs bravely over the ridges.



The Highest Railway



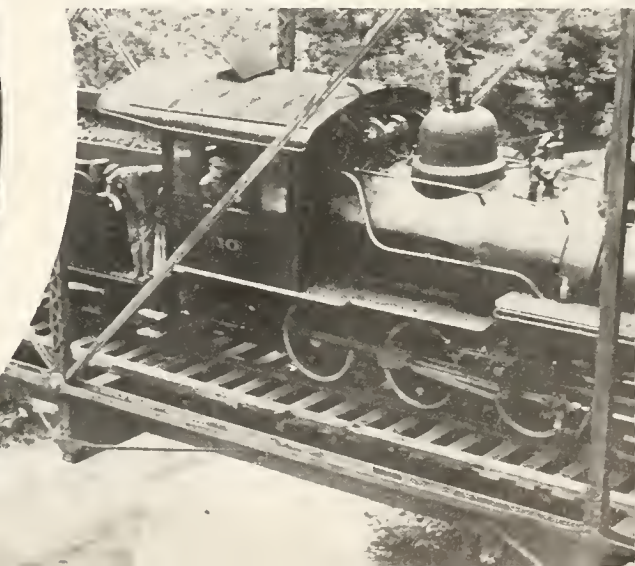
Built 52 years ago, Tweetsie (really the Eastern Tennessee and Western North Carolina Railway) has become an institution as beloved as venerable Grandfather Mountain himself, around whose rim she runs. She encounters some prodigious grades and innumerable sharp curves on her run, but she faces the task bravely. Four hours are required for the 66-mile run from Boone to Johnson City.

Tweetsie, as she is affectionately called by the mountaineers of her section, is the only commercial narrow gauge railway in eastern America, operating between Boone, N. C., and Johnson City, Tenn. At an average altitude of 3000 feet, Tweetsie winds her tortuous way over the craggy cliffs and through the rock-bound gorges of the Blue Ridge, to carry freight and passengers into otherwise inaccessible places. To the mountain dwellers along her roadway, Tweetsie is an angel of mercy, affording contact with the outside world when roads and trails are impassable.

In Eastern America



As Tweetsie rolls through tunnels, across roaring mountain streams, and along the rim of sheer precipices, her observation car is a camera fan's paradise.



Carolina

Unforgettable vignettes greet you from every highway. Around each bend is a new place to go and things to see. Their piquancies to the Carolina activities and the glory of the South. On these pages, a few glimpses of the scope.



Above, harvesting the cotton crop; right, the Blue Ridge view from Jump-Off Rock near Hendersonville, in western North Carolina.



Building Hiwassee Dam in extreme western North Carolina.



Orton plantation gardens, in Brunswick County, Eastern N. C.

Miscellany

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Below, the Chapel Tower
at Duke University,
Durham



Above, peanut
harvest near
Enfield; Left, a
tobacco farmer
maintains his
lonely vigil while
curing his crop—
a typical roadside
scene.



The grave of Marshall Ney, at Cleveland, on Route 70.



The top of beautiful Linville Falls, in the Blue Ridge Mountains.



Fall Surf Casting on North Carolina's Outer Banks



The Great Smokies Viewed From Heintooge Ridge